1st Bass.

Jas. Bland. In the evening by the moonlight. Arr. as a Quartette by J.C. Arcife.

In de ebe'ning by de moon-light when dis darkies' work was o-ber We would gath-er round de fire 'till de
In de ebe'ning by de moon-light when de watch-dog would be sleep-ing, In de corn-er near de fire-place be-

hoe-cake it was done Den we all would eat our sup-per af-ter dat we'd clear de kit-chen dat's de on-ly time we
side de old arm chair, Whar Aunt Chlo-e used to sit and tell de Pic-ca-nin-nies sto-ries And de cab'in would be

had to spare to hab a lit-tle fun Un-cle Gabe would take de fid-dle down dat hung up-on de wall While de
filled wid mer-ry coons from near and far, All dem mer-ry times we used to hab will ne'er re-turn a-gain, Eb'ry

sil-very moon was shin-ing clear and bright How de old folks would en-joy it They would sit all night and lis-ten, As we
thing was den so mer-ry gay and bright And I neb-er will for-get it When our dai-ly toil was over, How we

sang in de ebe'ning by de moon-light. In de ebe'ning by de moon-light you could hear us darkies singing, In de
sang in de ebe'ning by de moon-light.

1st Bass.

In the evening by the moonlight (Continued)

ebe'ning by de moon-light you could hear de ban-jo ring-ing How de old folks would en-joy it They would
Sit all night and lis-ten As we sang in de ebe'ning in de moon-light.